

12/10/66

Dear Bill,

I leave tomorrow at 8:45 a.m., Dulles, arriving in Madison after noon and a Chicago stopover, go to Milwaukee for TV and back that night, leave Chicago for SF 8:45 a.m. 14, leave SF for LA 9:30 a.m., arriving 10:30 am (TWO 108). Tentative but reserved on return from LA to Dulles TWO Flight 16 9 am 12/22. We can delay this if for any reason you want. I've made no promises here until after Xmas. By that time I'm going to need a day for sleep, for I've had and will get none for a while. The SF schedule is rough and there will be no rest before that.

John Friedman and/or Dell have arranged for the Pyne Show, radio and/or TV. Pyne wants me to do him and not Lomax or him first and not Lomax, on the ground he is Hertz, not Avis. I've said I've given my word to Lomax, that I will keep it if it costs me the Pyne appearance, but that I will do whatever Lomax agrees to and nothing else, and to clear through you.

The Harve Morgan people in San Francisco bragged about their beautiful 50 thousand watts as compared with Joe Dolan's 5 and pleaded a station policy. I again said I'd given my word and more, that Dolan had been my friend. So, Morgan is having me anyway. It is as true in LA as in SF, there is plenty for all, with no need for major duplication, if we can plan what to use in each case in advance. You know the book and whatever you say I'll do, if they want to know before I get out. Otherwise, I'll ask for your advice and theirs, whoever "they" are. Whatever you arrange, I'll do. Somehow or another, I always find the energy and always manage to make it, although I thought at 1:20 a.m. Thursday on WCAU I'd not make the last 40 minutes of the 4 hour live part of the show. They played the tape back that night and spent much of last night talking about it (very good, for the part I heard between snozes) and today we had 50 letters.

In SF Hal tells me I'm to stay at the home of Sylvia Weinstein. I do not know her address or phone. Whatever closet you find for me will be big enough and I already know her dogs nite. The last dog that bit me was ambassadorial, belonging to the then President of the UN General Assembly. Most dogs do not bite me, even those that bite, because they seem to sense that I like dogs in particular among animals, and all animals.

I'll have no special needs for you to worry about. I've got the shirts, etc., and am taking a second bag for books into which I can get a few shirts also. You should have your books by now. Maybe I'll have a few left when I get there. Baymer's thousand have been shipped and should get there ahead of me.

I presume you'll be at the airport, or someone will. If nothing else, the flat case about 30 inches wide, black and white small check, in which I carry the blowups, will identify me.

Liebeler has also been challenged to meet me in SF. He then demurred but didn't finally say no. I've had no further word and do not care either way. I'd be just as happy to do it on Lomax, where he got away with murder, and I'm quite prepared to defy him to sue me by calling him a liar and proving it, to his face or not, as he chooses. Between him and Specter we may then get the judicial determination of fact we all want, although I do now look forward with personal pleasure to litigation.

I'm looking forward to seeing you all and being awake enough to enjoy it.

Sincerely,